

Children's Newspaper, Week Ending June 5, 1943

THE TOUCHSTONE

THE best news in the dailies is not always on the Front Page, and perhaps you may have missed the fact that fourteen Manchester men are calling a meeting for the Fourth of June and that the American Ambassador is to take the chair. They are fourteen industrialists who wish to see the nation prosperous and strong, and Mr Winant is to be with them because he knows that they have hit on the secret that will make all nations prosperous and strong.

It is nothing new that this meeting is to talk about, and yet it has in it the power to turn the world upside down and put it back the right way up. For the twenty years before the war these fourteen business men believe the foundations of this country were cracking for want of the moral and spiritual cement that would have held them together. It will be at our peril, they say, if we think we can rebuild our country or the world without a mainspring and a touchstone by which to judge one policy against another.

Try Christianity

The fourteen hard-headed business men of the North have found the touchstone, and this is how they declare it:

We know of nothing better than the fundamental principles of Christianity capable of being such a mainspring and such a touchstone, and we want to be completely sure that these principles will govern British action.

They believe that Christianity works, and that nothing else will work so well in bringing this ruined world back to order and happiness and peace. President Wilson ended the last war with Fourteen Points; these fourteen men would win this peace with One Point, *Try Christianity*.

It cannot be said too often that it is the only way. It is not the letter of Christianity that we fight for, not this creed or that, this church or that; it is not theology with all its mysteries and obscurities that will save us, but the spirit of Christianity that a child can understand. Forms and rituals are for those who need them; the spirit is for us all. There is not one of us who cannot subscribe to the Prophet Micah's kindly definition of our duty, To do justice, love mercy, and walk humbly with thy God; and it is enough. It was Our Lord himself who told us that to love God and our neighbour is more than all the Laws and the Prophets.

The Good Neighbour

The time has come at last for this nation to be great enough to acknowledge that it owes its high place in the world to its acceptance of the Christian way of life. It has strayed from the path, but it has sought from age to age to do justice and love mercy, and if it has not always walked humbly, nobody can accuse it of pride of might or lust of power. The Englishman has not gone about the world shaking his fist at other nations. He has sought to respect their ways and to be respected. He has tried to be a good neighbour.

HE has had his revolutions, but he does not set up guillotines in the squares. The French Revolution rings throughout history with all its horror and cruelty; the British Revolution goes quietly on, yet in no land on earth has revolution brought so many changes. Every one of us owes a debt to some poor struggler through the ages who

has given his strength to make a better world for us. *We all have an income from Christianity.*

Let those who doubt ask where our nation would have been without it. It would have been back in the Dark Ages of social cruelty and economic slavery. It is Christianity that has suffused our lives with a deep sense of sympathy for our neighbour, a desire to be merciful to all who suffer, a willingness to share our happiness, a readiness to do for others what we would that others should do unto us. If we cannot imagine a world with all this blotted out, it is because Christianity has made it as natural as our breathing.

Two Revolutions

So Christianity has given us all the income of a happy life. It has diffused a spirit of humanity throughout our civilisation; has given us a sense of security and the opportunity of living serenely, with beauty all about us, education available for all, the inspiration of Art and Nature at our doors, and the feeling that we go through the world as through a garden full of friends. If this should seem like mockery today it is only that we have strayed from the Christian way of life and wrecked our glorious heritage.

All this peace Christianity gave us before we shook its foundations to the depths. The French Revolution came to an end; the British Revolution goes on. It is the constant working of good or evil in our national life that makes society what it is, and every one of us contributes something to it. We are helping to make a good country or a bad one, *every one of us*.

How many of us remember one of the greatest phrases that has ever come over the wireless, the words of Mr Justice Birkett, who said that the source of all our distresses is the spirit of the Tolerance of Evil? Too many evils do we tolerate in our lives and in the nation. Everybody knows them. Everybody knows their devastating influence. They cut across the nation like the Black Death in the fourteenth century. Few of us are free from some of them; so popular and so widespread that they hold us in their grip.

An Earthly Paradise

It was Edmund Burke who said that the enemy of Christianity was the enemy of the human race, and we may say with equal truth that the Tolerance of Evil is the enemy of the nation. The conquest of one sin alone would lift us out of all our troubles and raise the nation in triumph to the leadership of the world. It is the sin of Selfishness. Could we but fling away every atom of it from our personal lives it would disappear from all our national policies too, and the effect would be electric.

IN a thoroughly unselfish nation there would be an earthly paradise. Let us see how it would apply in one or two ways only. There would be no unequal sacrifice, half the nation deprived of its necessities while half keeps on its luxuries. There would be no grudging of inconvenience at home while our best manhood offers its life for us on stricken fields. There would be no more of this bitter road tragedy, the daily massacre of the innocents; *Christianity would stop it in a week*, for it is due to two twin evils that we tolerate, Selfishness and Thoughtlessness.

Such things it is that are the brake on all our wheels of progress. They made the slums. They have built up all the five

CHILDREN'S
NEWSPAPER

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EDITED BY ARTHUR MEE

An Old Friend Back



To save petrol a horse transport unit of the RASC has been attached to Northern Command headquarters, the horses being used for short-distance work

Continued from the previous column
giants of misery of which we hear so much. They slow down production when we are in need of weapons to save our fighting men and our own lives. They load our ships with luxuries while the deadly Battle of the Atlantic goes on to save our daily bread. They waste our money when we have not a pound to spare. Everybody knows that it is so, but Selfishness is blind to consequence. The insatiable appetite for pleasure which brought the world to the edge of the precipice is not yet dead; it will have its way however the world may rock and reel.

The fourteen men of Manchester are right. In peace and in war we need to be honest beyond all challenge, kindly, tolerant, true to our word between man and man and nation

and nation, living in equal service and equal sacrifice, doing our share and bearing our own burdens. How many of us are carried on somebody else's back? How many of us are thinking of our own interests and forgetting the nation's? Well may we pray to be worthy of our immortal dead and our immortal living:

*Who, then, are we to grudge the bitter price
Of this our land inviolate
through the years?*

Let us pay the world back the debt we owe it. Let us face it courageously and squarely and set it on its feet again, marching to Jerusalem. Let us make the Golden Rule of Christianity our touchstone. We need not bow down to this creed or that. It is enough if we accept the Sermon on the Mount, and play the game.

Arthur Mee

The Jap Playing the Tyrant

EVERY effort is being made by the Japanese and their Chinese quislings to abolish all use of the English language in occupied China.

Before Pearl Harbour the high school classes in North China were allowed to have two hours of English each week, but these have been abolished, and the Japanese language is taught instead, the Japanese teacher being the supreme power in the school.

The missionary schools paid for by both British and Americans have been converted into municipal schools by the Japs and their puppets, who have declared the English language to be a bad influence and danger to the thought of students. In fact they sent high school students to destroy all the shop signs and advertisements on the streets of Tientsin and other cities of North China.

RUSSIA'S GREAT STEP FOR THE PEACE

Atlantic Charter Begins to Work

WHEN these dark days are over, and men look back across the happier years, they will surely say that the best thing that came out of all this evil was the unity of the United Nations.

The British Empire, the United States, the Russians and the Chinese, with more than half the peoples of the earth—it is a mighty confederation of mankind. The Empire and the Three Republics can lead the world to everlasting peace and make wars for ever impossible.

There have been cynics and pessimists and other melancholiacs who refused to believe it, but it will come true. The great news of last month has been the friendly gesture of Russia to her Allies in the war. It is very great news because it is the first practical step in the realisation of Point Three of the Atlantic Charter—the right of all nations to choose their own form of government.

The disbanding of the famous Comintern, the international communist organisation, is an act of goodwill worth a million speeches, destroying instantly a mist of doubt and suspicion lingering in many minds about the intentions of Russia when Peace comes. By this single act Marshal Stalin has allied himself with the Western democracies. She no longer wishes to force her own system of government on other nations.

It was Lenin who started the Comintern, and he had two great ideas. One was to abolish the Tsardom and get rid of the Tsars who had tyrannised over the Russian people for centuries and kept them a backward race. It was a good idea and Lenin accomplished it. Lenin's second idea was to promote a world revolution to establish a World Socialist State. Obviously it was a wild conception; but it filled the world with trouble by setting up communist centres of agitation all over the world,

each subject to the central Comintern in Moscow and taking its orders from there. We had one of these organisations in this country, a petty body which has managed to get one man into Parliament and to keep a lot of small agitators raving on tubs in Hyde Park. We all know that when the war began these people called it a capitalist war and opposed it, but when Russia came in they discovered that it was a war for liberty.

What has happened now is that Russia has dropped the second idea of Lenin and is to concentrate on two things from this hour: one the creation of a strong Russian State safe from peril from without, the other the destruction of all tyrannies that threaten democratic nations.

The Russian idea from now onward is that every country shall do as it likes so long as it does not interfere with other countries—that is to say, Freedom for all. As there is no tyranny in this country there is no excuse for any communist party here and we must hope it will dissolve into oblivion.

The growing friendliness of Russia under Marshal Stalin is one of the striking facts of the world today, and it is hoped that he will soon be able to meet the Prime Minister and the President, with Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, the four leaders of the nations on whom the future of the world depends.

Choristers of St Martin

A WORSHIPPER at the parish church of St Martin, West Drayton, Middlesex, has left the residue of his estate for the upkeep of the church, "especially the maintenance of a tidy appearance of the boys of the choir."

We feel sure that the choristers of St Martin's are as tidy in appearance as any other boys. No doubt Mr John Avery, who left the bequest, was specially particular, as he was a retired butler.

But it is curious that choir-boys have the reputation for being disorderly and untidy when one would expect just the opposite. It is perhaps not quite so curious that in many schools, where they form a group on their

own, they have for generations been treated as Ishmaels, quite "beyond the pale," for no school-boy likes groups or cliques, particularly when they are privileged.

A friend of the CN who was in the choir of an ancient London church famous for its singing, where the choristers had free education at a Public School close by, was one of these Ishmaels, and explained the unpopularity of himself and his colleagues very simply. They had time off from class for choir-practice, and when they returned they were able to enjoy football or cricket in the playground while the rest of the school were still at lessons. In short, they were a privileged minority, and such minorities are never popular.

SHORTER HOURS FOR YOUNGER TOILERS

THE Government proposes to relieve any strain imposed on young people by wartime working conditions. They will immediately investigate the conditions, in consultation with employers and workers' organisations, so that no steps will be taken without proper inquiry.

The object is to provide that those of 16 and 17 years shall not be employed for more than 48

hours a week, and those of 14 and 15 shall not be employed for more than 44 hours.

At the same time the Labour Ministry will review feeding arrangements, and factory managements will be called upon to educate young workers in the importance of taking proper meals in the canteens. This care of the young war worker will have an excellent effect in peacetime.

Little News Reels

IN the past 12 months our milk supply exceeded 1100 million gallons, a million gallons a week better than before the war.

For holiday work on farms and for timber cutting boy volunteers are being recruited at the rate of a hundred a day. They receive food, living expenses, and 6s a week.

So keen is the rivalry between the public elementary schools of Belfast in the collection of waste paper that the CN has offered a silver cup, to be presented to the school with the best record.

It was stated in the House of Lords the other day that the head cloakroom waiter in a London hotel made £140 a week in tips. "This should make some of your lordships' mouths water," said Lord Maugham, "and make you wish you had taken up a position of this kind."

An unknown friend greatly interested in Canada has given £10,000 to buy the green slopes surrounding the new Guildford Cathedral now rising at Stag Hill.

Miss Dora Lush, one of the best bacteriologists in Australia, has sacrificed her life in investigating a mysterious disease. She was 33.

It has been revealed that some working men in our great cities spend from £2 10s to £4 a week on beer.

A mechanical excavator working in Ancholme Valley near Scunthorpe unearthed from an old river bed a boat 28 centuries old; 24 feet long and hollowed out from the trunk of an oak tree, the boat was in three sections.

At a small school in Lanarkshire the ten to twelve-year-olds raised £25 for Victory Week, and on the last day a child handed to the teacher £100.

Practically all the inhabitants of the Surrey village of Thorpe contributed towards the sum of £54 in War Savings Certificates as a wedding present to a neighbour, who lost his sight and both hands in Libya.

Youth News Reel

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT has issued an order making the Boy Scouts of America, 1,589,281 strong, official Government dispatch bearers for the Office of War Information.

Troop Leader Hugh Nelson, Jeffrey, who is a Home Guard, was in charge of a throwing bay when some live grenades bounced back into the trench; clearing the trench the Scout crushed the grenades into the soft ground with his foot. He receives the Scout Certificate of Gallantry.

Every cadet in the Air Training Corps is to be given a log book after his first flight, in which will be kept a record of his flying hours and the types of aircraft in which he has flown.

Inter-squadron athletic and swimming contests for the A.T.C. are to be held this summer, each London Command presenting a cup to the highest scoring squadron in its area.

THINGS SEEN

Fifty green primroses blooming at Portballintrae in County Antrim.

A black tern flying over the lake at Eynsham Hall, Oxfordshire.

A tame hen, out shopping with a lady, sitting in her shopping bag at a Soho grocer's.

WINGATE AND HIS CHINDITS

THOUGH news of it is sometimes terse, the war against the Japanese goes on unceasingly, and we have all been stirred by the wonderful story of the Commando campaign in Burma.

In the annals of the British Army is nothing more thrilling than the chapter written by Brigadier Wingate and his tough force of British, Indians, Burmese, and Gurkhas, which for three whole months carried out the most daring operations while 15,000 Japanese troops hunted for them. Officially known as Chindits, from the Burmese name for the fabulous creatures which keep evil away from their temples, they called themselves Wingate's Circus, as is the flippant way of heroes.

Orde Wingate and his gallant men penetrated far into Burma, trekking through jungles and over mountains, destroying railways and bridges, heartening the natives, harassing the Japs. Being without supply lines the Chindits had to live on what they could carry, on supplies dropped whenever possible by the R.A.F., and on improvised meals like python steak and cutlets from vultures and jungle pigs, with

salads of banana leaves and bamboo shoots.

Lionhearted and intensively trained as these men were, the success of their campaign rested largely on the quality of leadership, and in this they were nobly served. Brigadier Orde Wingate is a soldier of first-class ability and great experience, an officer able to endure all that he calls on his men to endure, a leader of men possessed of the faith that moves mountains, and of the uncanny power to instil that faith in others.

Like General Montgomery, Brigadier Wingate is a soldier austere in outlook. Like Montgomery he is also a teetotaler, and never without his Bible. In mufti, it is said, he might be taken for an Oxford don, but those who know him well know that behind that lean and studious face is a mind as well versed in the arts of war as of peace. In such Cromwellian spirits has Britain found the men to match the hour!

Getting Ready For the New World

THE first of President Roosevelt's Four Freedoms is freedom from want, and the first public attempt to deal with this point on a world scale is now organised at Hot Springs, Virginia. President Roosevelt sent this message:

We know that in the world for which we are fighting and working the Four Freedoms must be won for all men. We know, too, that each freedom is dependent upon the others, that freedom from fear, for example, cannot be secured without freedom from want. All nations collectively must see to it that no hindrances, whether of international trade, or transport, or of internal distribution, be allowed to prevent any nation, or group of citizens within a

nation, from obtaining the food necessary for health.

Society must fulfil its obligations to make available for all its members at least the minimum of adequate nutrition. The problems with which this conference will concern itself are the most fundamental of all human problems, for without food and clothing life itself is impossible. Work together we must and will.

Thus inspired, the conference will have before it records of food production, the size and growth of populations, records of means of distribution, details of transport, and of possible development. So we get a glimpse of the New World that collaboration will make possible.

AMERICA COMING CLOSER TO JAPAN

AMERICAN forces have successfully overcome the Japanese who last summer established themselves on Attu Island, the most westerly of the remarkable Aleutian Isles, which reach out like a broken horn from Alaska into the Pacific and bring the American continent within air reach of Japan. Bombers have also attacked the Japanese airfield on the island of Kiska, 150 miles east of Attu.

Thus the two islands from which the Japanese aimed at securing all the Aleutians one by one, so winning a northern base in the Pacific, are actually becoming threats to the mainland of Japan, which is only 1100 miles from Attu.

Attu is a valuable jumping-off ground for aircraft, while Kiska is even better, and has in addition to its airfield an excellent harbour at which the Japanese have landed an army of 10,000.

The success of the Americans in landing an army on Attu is due to the command of the sea which they have regained here.

Though perhaps the most remote part of the world in which the war is being waged, the Aleutian campaign is likely, with the new Alaskan Highway as a source of supplies, to become of increasing importance, as the heart of Japan is vulnerable from them, and the end of her chain of Kurile Islands is only 500 miles distant from Attu.

The Lady With Wings

AS this brave 20th century grows older the power and responsibility of women happily grows bigger, and the appointment of Miss Pauline Gower to membership of the British Overseas Airways Corporation has been duly acclaimed.

No woman has greater flying experience and she holds both A and B pilot licences, the licences of navigator and instructor, and wireless operator's certificate. She was on the

Gorell Committee on the control of flying, and a Commissioner of the Civil Air Guard; she has written and lectured on flying; she has conducted an Air Ferry Service with Miss Dorothy Spicer, and piloted over 30,000 passengers, and more recently has done wonderful work as Commandant of the Women's Air Transport Auxiliary. At 32 this young lady with wings has risen to great heights—and she will rise yet higher!

SAFETY AT SEA

It is always a pleasure to read of efforts by the International Labour Office to set up general rules and safeguards for the conditions of work.

The I.L.O. has now issued a report of the Joint Maritime Commission which investigated the great problem of safety at sea. The British Merchant Navy has made its ships the safest in the world, and now the Allied Governments possess all the information and appliances to enable them to follow, the British example. Among the proposals which have been put into force are:

- More motor lifeboats;
- Radial davits abolished in favour of lifeboats swung out-board mechanically;
- Steel lifeboats to be carried on tankers;
- Short-wave radio sets as part of lifeboat equipment.

The report recommends all governments to make reciprocal arrangements for ship inspection. Thus it concerns all who go down to the sea in ships, whether they be seamen or passengers.

HISTORY OF A TITHE BARN

The old tithe barn at Chestfield, near Whitstable, one of the oldest in Kent, is playing yet another role in its long history of service. After being derelict for many years it was turned into a golf-house soon after the last war. It then became a tea-house, during which time it was the scene of a Christmas party at which choristers from Canterbury Cathedral sang carols and a great yule-log was dragged in by a pony. The barn has now been converted into a chapel for the use of troops in the district.

HE HAS SOME BANANAS

Mr E. Lawrence, a 66-year-old gardener of Scarborough, declares that growing bananas is as easy as rearing cabbages. He has been getting good results for many years, and a fine large bunch of this fruit was lately bought from his nursery and distributed among the patients of the London Children's Hospital, where they were thoroughly enjoyed.

He has six or seven banana plants, grown so that they will produce in turn. Some of his bananas realised 10s 3d each for the Green Howards War Prisoners Fund. Others have gone to hospitals and Poor Law institutions.

Never Say Die

We are unable to recall a more remarkable case of determination and endurance than that of Lieutenant Clifford Gordon Watson, a Canadian boy who worked his passage to England as a liner steward, joined the Fleet Air Arm, and after narrowly escaping death has just made his first flight with a front line squadron.

GOD'S WEATHER

Not long ago the writer met an old postman in a remote part of one of the Yorkshire dales on a morning when the weather was bleak and rain coming down in torrents. "A bad morning," was the remark made to him as he passed by on his rounds. Instantly came his reply: "Nay, my lad, that's mistaken. It be God's weather, and nowt that He ever made is bad."

Tea Conquers North Africa

TUNISIA and Algeria, great coffee-drinking countries like all Arab lands, are learning to like tea. The British armies have produced this change, especially the Eighth Army, with whom a "brew-up" is now the ritual the moment there is a pause in movement, whether bombs and shells are falling or not.

The Arabs seem to find our tea palatable, for they collect even the used leaves to infuse a second time, and will part with eggs and other commodities for them if the

leavings of the brew cannot be had for nothing. The Americans in North Africa, and some French troops, too, are now confirmed tea drinkers.

Our own troops in the Middle East and North Africa show few signs of becoming coffee devotees, any more than we do at home; yet 100 years ago we were drinking as much coffee as tea. They were the days when far too much alcohol was taken by all classes of society, and even at our great public schools, as we know from

Tom Brown's schooldays, beer was the normal breakfast drink.

In spite of all, we are a much more temperate nation now, just as Montgomery's Ironsides, the finest army in the world, as the Italians themselves admit, is the most temperate and most devout body of soldiers since the days of Cromwell. The standards of the famous Eighth, in this as in other matters, will have a very important influence on civil life in this country when the final battle has been won.



Norway Comes to London—Girls in National Costume leaving St Paul's Cathedral

Save Your Children from Diphtheria

It is much to be deplored that many good but mistaken people should have posted all over the country an entirely false conception of the facts about diphtheria.

These posters give the impression to ignorant people that inoculation against the disease is a failure, whereas the truth is that it is an immense success, and every parent in the land should allow his children to be made safe from attack.

The actual facts are these, for England and Wales:

The cases occurring from January, 1940, to June, 1942, were 5235 among children inoculated, and 75,974 among children not inoculated.

In 1942 the cases were 3567 among inoculated children, and 24,649 among untreated children, and the deaths were 41 inocu-

lated cases and 1473 of the rest.

In Northants, where 65 per cent of children are treated, the cases of disease were 27 per million among those inoculated and 5202 per million among the rest, the deaths being none per million treated cases, and 771 per million of the others.

The figures for 1942 show that children not treated run six times the risk of getting diphtheria and 30 times the risk of dying from it.

AT PORT SUNLIGHT

The exhibition of portraits sent out into the country by the Royal Society of Portrait Painters now moves for a month from Worthing to Port Sunlight, arriving at the Lady Lever Art Gallery on June 5.

It is one of the most beautiful galleries in the country, and the portraits could not have a better setting. Among them is Frank Salisbury's portrait of the Editor of the C.N.

PHARAOH'S WHEAT

Dr Rizk Attia, entomologist attached to the Agricultural Department in Cairo, has been experimenting with the wheat buried with ancient kings.

Through him and other experts it has been discovered that the preserving substance used by the ancients consists mainly of sulphur and Egyptian rock phosphate; reduced to a fine dust, it is found to be so effective as a preservative that a ton will treat a hundred tons of grain and prevent the ravages of weevils.

THE STATION DOG

Although it is a year since Rags passed on, at the age of 13, the big railway station at Atlantic City has not forgotten the four-legged bundle of goodwill that was part of its life for so long.

One day 12 years ago a puppy, with a shaggy coat and appealing brown eyes made friends with the policeman on duty at the station. Because the little fellow had no collar and seemed homeless and friendless, the policeman fed him and made him a bed out of an old box, and the orphan went off to sleep with the sound of trains as a lullaby. The next day he showed no signs of wanting to leave, so the policeman bought him a collar and christened him Rags, and from then on the station became his home.

Rags used to meet all trains and wag a friendly Good Morning to the travellers. So popular did he become that strangers would give the policeman money for his upkeep, and every winter Rags would be presented with two or three coats knitted for him by admiring ladies.

Not long ago hundreds of friends of Rags gathered at the station to see the mayor unveil a plaque in his memory, so that he is still part of the station.

THE MAID AND THE MINK

An amusing message from New York tells how Mrs William Bernstein, of New Jersey, solved her wartime servant problem. She inserted an advertisement in the newspaper, reading, "Girl wanted for general housework; nice home for right party; can wear my mink coat on day off."

Within 24 hours 500 girls telephoned pleading for the job, and asking if it was true about wearing the mink coat. The lady was able to pick a perfect assistant from among them.

A SICILY INVASION

We are reminded that Sicily was last invaded 83 years ago, in May 1860. British warships were present as very friendly observers, to see Garibaldi and his famous thousand land at Marsala.

Those were days when public opinion in England was almost unanimously in favour of Garibaldi, and for long years thereafter Anglo-Italian friendship continued unabated. It was only when Mussolini turned bandit that the friendship was broken.

London's Salvage Drive

FIVE million books is the target for Londoners during the fortnight June 5 to 19, in a drive sponsored by the Ministry of Supply and the Waste Paper Recovery Association.

But the drive will not be for books only, for all the bones, kitchen waste, rubber, rags and scrap metal are wanted. Trafalgar Square will be transformed into a panorama, "London Goes to Sea," and will depict an Arctic convoy, a Mediterranean port, and a replica of a bridge of a battle-cruiser. There will be demonstrations of various defence weapons not yet shown to the public, bands playing daily, and at noon prominent people speaking on the vital need of saving, shipping by salvage.

Ford's show-rooms in Regent Street are devoted to an exhibition showing to what uses waste

paper is put, while exhibitions called "Private Scrap Goes to War" will be open to the public at Selfridges, at Hammersmith, Hackney, and Lewisham, and Charing Cross Underground station is staging "Private Scrap Builds a Bomber."

So all over London we shall for a fortnight be book-minded, and the result will speak volumes for the patriotism of the capital.

SEAWEED SILK

Silk made from seaweed seems to be on the way. Already cattle food and typewriter rollers are being made from it.

A purified alkaline extract from fresh seaweed is forced at high pressure through a fine hole, the thread being spun in a chemical bath. Specially treated, this becomes silk-like, and may be woven with great success.

June 5, 1943

The Children's N

The EDITOR'S TABLE

From a Farmer's Cart

WE remember a pathetic thing we saw in a bluebell wood—a young bluebell which had raised from the earth the skeleton head of a bird and held it poised in space, perfectly balanced on the green stalk. It had found the obstacle in its way on piercing through the earth, lifting the head with it.

Now a C N friend at Driffild sends us a cigarette end and a Yorkshire farmer threw down in his cart and left there. Farmers' carts are near to mother earth, and in due course there came into the cart on the farmer's boot a grain of oats or barley from his fields. It found enough soil to root in; it flourished and grew, and the little shoot came out to find something in its path. It pierced its way through and lifted the obstacle with it: it was the cigarette end, which now lies on our desk with the green shoot curled up, forming a handle for its strange cargo.

Grumble by an Old Lady

SHE was a dear old lady, but rather short-sighted. Passing a newspaper man's board, she peered at its chalk marks in vain, so, turning to a soldier, she said: "Excuse me; can you tell me what it says here?"

"Certainly, madam," was the reply. "It says Enemy driven back in Tunisia."

"Just like the British," murmured the old lady. "The Italians wouldn't have done that to our men."

The soldier was mystified. "Done what, madam?" he asked.

"Driven the enemy back," replied the dear old lady; "they would have made them walk, and we ought to make the Italians walk, too."

JUST AN IDEA

After all, it was Jesus Himself who laid down that the labourer is worthy of his hire.

The Glory of a Tree

A FAMOUS newspaper has been speaking of the "almost oppressive scenery belonging to summer, beneath which the lovely shapes of the trees are muffled and hidden."

Is there not more than a suspicion of affectation in this? A stripped tree is a magnificent picture of strength and fitness for combat with the cruel tempests of winter; so is a ship from whose spars the sails are lowered so that she may outride the gale. Yet is there anything more beautiful than oak or ash or walnut in full leaf, unless it be a sailing ship under full canvas?

The bared trunk and branches of a tree are as the skeleton of a

human body; both need the lovely draping provided by Nature, the one of leaves, the other of flesh. Naked trees for December; trees clothed with foliage for June—that is perfection. Each is ideal for its season. Who shall exalt the splendour of one above another? Who is so much wiser than Nature as to improve on the stark splendour of the tree in winter and its gracious symmetry in summer? Each in its season is God's idea of what a tree then should be, there is purpose in this rhythm, and there is no appeal from the decree of the great Architect of the Universe, which furnishes a harmony in all things, incomparable.

COUNTRY EDUCATION

IN a letter to a newspaper the other day the writer asked whether the shepherd, plough-boy, gardener, or village blacksmith benefits from advanced education, and went on to state that "present material rewards come mainly from disposal of an article of which the seller knows the value to a 'buyer who doesn't'!"

What an abysmal depth of ignorance and depravity we must be living in! If ever there was a good argument for more education it is surely contained in the fact that there is still somebody who believes this and can write like this.

Unfortunately, there still are many people who cannot understand that the sole object of education is not to increase the earning capacity. When we all

learn that education means knowing how to live better lives and to increase the usefulness of the individual, the sooner shall we be rid of the idea that "getting on" is everything.

There have been many good shepherds and ploughmen who had little schooling. Who will deny that they would have lived fuller lives, even if they did not tend sheep or plough furrows better, if they had had the opportunity of a better education?

Many of us, particularly those who are countrymen, look forward to the day when boys and girls will receive an education which will not only open the doors of knowledge and wisdom to them, but will also shape their character, improve their use of leisure, and give them training in their chosen calling.

This Kind World

IT is the kindest world we ever knew. The C N has said it often, and believes it more and more.

Now we hear of a farmer and a minister in one of our villages.

Farmers are mostly splendid fellows, and ministers are often strugglers on the road to Paradise, and this minister has a patch of garden something like iron. The farmer must have heard of it, for the other day

he showed the minister round his own garden, where they came to a glorious patch of lettuces, quite a lot of them, sixpence or ninepence in the shops.

"These are yours," said the farmer; "you come and take them as you like." The minister thanked him warmly and, taking five with him, went home feeling that, after all, it is a very kind world.

THREE TIPS

THERE are a thousand arguments against the habit of tipping, but we think Lord Gifford listens to them all with a pleasant smile.

Speaking in the House of Lords the other day, Lord Gifford made a little confession. He was tipped as a schoolboy, he said, by his godfather, who gave him golden sovereigns. As a midshipman he was tipped in a West End hotel in mistake for a page, and at Victoria Station last year he was tipped as a ticket collector.

Three arguments in favour, apparently, and we have no doubt that before very long Lord Gifford will be tipping his little son, who is just three years young.

CROMWELL'S IRONSIDES

The Model For Montgomery's Army

OUR incomparable Eighth Army, which paved the way for the catastrophic defeat of the Germans on the eve of the Allied invasion of Europe, may well be proud of the title unanimously bestowed on them. They are the second Army of Ironsides to bring honour and renown to the flag.

They themselves have wrought victory from the wreckage of defeat; the Ironsides, after whom they are named, transformed England from a petty State of no more consequence than an Italian duchy to the leadership of the world. They destroyed one Stuart Dictatorship and made England feared and respected on land as well as on sea.

Kings of old knighted their warriors on the battlefield, and Ironsides was a battlefield bestowal, though not by a king and not by a friend. It was the stricken field of Marston Moor, where the king's nephew, Prince Rupert, who had been the invincible leader of the Cavalier cavalry, was crushingly defeated by Cromwell. "Ironsides!" said Rupert of his conqueror, and the name has persisted for three hundred years. It stood at first for Cromwell, but history has given it to his matchless army.

The New Model

Cromwell made his army as Montgomery has made his own. Cromwell said to Hampden, "You must get men of a spirit likely to go as far as gentlemen will go, not old decayed serving-men, tapsters, and such kind of fellows," and he himself set out to recruit "such men as have the fear of God before their eyes and make some conscience of what they do."

The entire army was modelled on these lines. The New Model, as it was called, had not its parallel in the world for steadiness, vehement courage, perfect sobriety, and seaminess of conduct. Cromwell was the creator of the complete military establishment, and at sea he wrought changes scarcely less miraculous. He was a true Elizabethan, the last of that great company, with all the turbulent strength and capacity of that age of universally gifted men.

His men, of good yeoman status, well fed and well paid, with promotion to high rank open to all, shared Cromwell's crusading spirit, but submitted to an iron discipline; and never did they find an enemy able to withstand them. In Macaulay's words, "The Puritan warriors, often surrounded by difficulties, sometimes contending against threefold odds, not only never failed to conquer but never failed to destroy whatever force was opposed to them."

Unshakable

In a skirmish before the battle of Dunbar an Ironside soldier who had fired his gun three times with great effect and had been captured was found by his captors to have a wooden arm with a hook. Taken before Leslie, the Scottish general, he was asked if Cromwell meant to fight. "What do you think we are here for? We come for nothing else," was the reply. "Soldier," said Leslie, "how will you fight seeing you have shipped away half your men and all your great guns?" A heavy epidemic sickness lay on Cromwell's men and the suggestion was true, but the man of the wooden arm was unshakable. "Sir," said he, "if you will please to draw out your men you shall find both men and

great guns ready." He knew his Cromwell. The enfeebled and outnumbered Puritans inflicted a terrible defeat on the Scots.

Everywhere triumphant on land, Cromwell had simultaneously to create an Ironside army and navy to guard the country from risks by sea. All the glories of Drake's days had fallen profitless. Our superb navy had become for the most part a collection of rotting hulks, some of them with the ropes and sails with which they had fought the Armada still in use. Half the ships had been carried off by Prince Rupert, who turned pirate and preyed on our own merchant shipping.

Spain flouted and despised us; France treated us with as little respect; Holland, mistress of all the seas, drove our fishermen from their fishing grounds, and Dutchmen used our ports as their own, and landing on our coasts, commandeered our fields in which to dry and mend their nets, driving away with guns the owners of the land who ventured to protest. English credit was as low as that, and dire was her peril from abroad.

Blake's Invincible Navy

A soldier was now called to take charge of our affairs at sea—Robert Blake, the scholar son of a rich Bridgewater family. He formed about him a band of brothers such as Nelson was to create in a later age, and, like the army, they grew invincible.

With few ships and poor, but with their number constantly growing, Blake chased Rupert and his pirates from our waters and demolished the last of their piratical craft. Next he chastised the French for insolence, and soon ambassadors were scurrying from France, Spain, and Portugal to seek the friendship and alliance of the Commonwealth they had been wont to treat with injurious contempt.

This astounding revival of England as a maritime power led as a matter of course to war with mighty Holland, as she then was. Against the greatest fleets in existence, and against the most experienced admirals in the world, the English fleet fought four great actions in ten months, and Holland was beaten into submission.

All this time, as throughout Stuart misrule, pirates had been in the habit of raiding our ports, capturing our ships, and seizing our seamen to sell them into life-long bondage. So for a second time Blake took the British flag to the Mediterranean, and when he came back the entire fleet of the pirate ruler of Tunis lay at the bottom of the sea.

Blake's last triumph was the most wonderful of all. War having broken out with Spain, he sailed to Tenerife, and there,

Under the Editor's Table

IT is the fashion to wear coats and skirts that are not a match. Yet they produce a striking effect.

A THINKING machine has been invented in America. What is it thinking about?

OUR Army never does things by halves. But soldiers have their quarters.

A FISHMONGER was accused of having faulty scales. The fish have their own.

Peter Puck Wants to Know



RESTAURANT dishes should be more imaginative. Ours are so imaginative that guests never seem to fancy them.

A MAN who went to join the Home Guard said he was barked at by the officers. Must have thought he was joining the Tail Waggers.

If Parliament sits in order to take things easy

newspaper

June 5, 1943

5



Airborne For Victory

The sentry keeps guard while his comrades of an airborne division prepare for a practice flight in a Hotspur glider

Sweden as a Good Neighbour

SWEDEN, a country at peace between two mighty countries at war, has long been doing what she could to relieve the distress of her neighbours in Finland and Norway.

About 20,000 Finnish children are being looked after in private families or in children's homes supported by the Swedish people, and Swedish supporters also provide a good meal each day to about 10,000 children in Finland. The Swedish branch of the Save the Children Movement is also looking after about 6000 Norwegian children.

Sweden is also doing what can be done to help famine-stricken Greece, where Hitler's New Order has starved thousands of children to death. At present

eleven Swedish Red Cross boats carry 15,000 tons of wheat a month to Greece, the wheat being provided by Canada and USA. It is distributed under most careful control by 1600 local committees scattered throughout Greece. A committee appointed by Sweden and Switzerland has been able at certain times to distribute 600,000 meals a day in Athens alone.

The Swedish Government has declared its willingness to cooperate in any action to relieve the distress in Europe, and though the difficulties are very great she believes it would probably be possible to rescue thousands, or perhaps millions, of people from much hardship and suffering.

Four Million Houses in Ten Years

A DEFINITE proposal to build four million houses in ten years is put forward by the Labour Party, each house to have a garden, central heating, and a refrigerator.

The Report speaks of a New Britain with green belts round new industrial centres, satellite towns, and blocks of flats with lifts where separate houses are not possible. Everywhere the children are to be provided with playgrounds and the provision of readily accessible allotments is to be generous.

To make such provision in a short space of time means that as soon as the war is over an army

of building men, bricklayers, carpenters, plasterers, plumbers, electricians, and so on, must be promptly released from the Forces to undertake a gigantic task which cannot be neglected.

There must be a control of building materials and a furtherance of work on their production. It is also urged that immediate steps should be taken to train architects, surveyors, and civil engineers, so that nothing shall be lacking when the time arrives to begin the great campaign of what may be called the Housing Army. It is thought that the labour force needed will be at least 1250,000.

Continued from the previous column entering the port of Santa Cruz, he found 22 Spanish armed ships lying under the protection of a series of heavy forts. Within four hours this invincible General-at-Sea, as he was called, had sunk them all, a naval feat then without precedent. Blake is of the immortals.

Adding Jamaica to our Colonial Empire, the Ironsides won Dunkirk for the flag in a single superb charge by 6000 of Cromwell's heroes against a Spanish force,

then considered the finest infantry in Europe. The Ironsides left us supreme at sea, and the most feared and respected land Power in Europe. Never had there been so dramatic a change as that from the humiliations and disgrace of Stuart England to the rise to power under Cromwell.

It will be 300 years next summer since the Ironsides were christened by Prince Rupert, and now the name is alive again, in an hour more fraught with fate than any Cromwell knew.

CARRY ON

OLD IRONSIDES

AY, tear her tattered ensign down!

Long has it waved on high,
And many an eye has danced to see
That banner in the sky;
Beneath it rung the battle shout,
And burst the cannon's roar;
The meteor of the ocean air
Shall sweep the clouds no more.

Her deck, once red with hero's blood,
Where knelt the vanquished foe,
Where winds were hurrying o'er
the flood,
And waves were white below,
No more shall feel the victor's tread,

Or know the conquered knee;
The harpies of the shore shall pluck
The eagle of the sea.

O better that her shattered hulk
Should sink beneath the wave;
Her thunders shook the mighty deep,
And there should be her grave;
Nail to the mast her holy flag,
Set every threadbare sail,
And give her to the god of storms,
The lightning and the gale.

Oliver Wendell Holmes

Plain as the Way to Market

REMEMBER that time is money, credit is money, money is of the prolific generating nature. Remember that six pounds a year is but a groat a day. Remember this saying: The good paymaster is lord of another man's purse. He that is known to pay punctually and exactly to the time he promises, may at any time, and on any occasion, raise all the money his friends can spare.

In short the way to wealth, if you desire it, is as plain as the way to market. It depends chiefly on two words, industry and frugality; that is, waste neither time nor money, but make the best use of both.

Benjamin Franklin

A Yorkshireman's Thought of Home

TEN hundred hills rise sunlit,
Cradling the springbok deer,
But a far grey moor is calling me;
My heart cries out, "I hear!"
Ten hundred hills laze sun-drenched

In the solemn heat of noon,
But a far cold moor is calling me;
My heart cries out, "How soon?"
Ten hundred hills sleep sun-calmed

In the swift dusk's evensong,
But a far dark moor is calling me;
My heart cries out, "How long?"

From a soldier in South Africa, in the Yorkshire Post

THE TWO FORCES

SOMETIMES we are too apt to take credit to ourselves for our accomplishments and not to thank the Almighty enough for his part. There is a great spiritual force as well as physical force at work in our Army in this war. General Anderson in Tunis

The Truth is Good News

WE cannot win the war at all without promoting justice within our nation and giving freedom new meaning by relating it to community responsibility.

To win the war, therefore, means not only to overcome the virulent corruption which has assailed us from without, but to be healed of the weakness and folly which has betrayed us from within; it means to bring a technical civilisation under the domination of brotherhood, thus harnessing our resources for creative tasks.

Such changes have seemed impossible in the past because they have seemed unnecessary.

When we see that they are the simple cost of survival we shall be able to accomplish reforms which yesterday would have been beyond the reach of our complacency.

For once the truth is good news. An understanding of the meaning of the war reminds us that in the midst of confusion and defeat life still makes sense. If we understand in time we can save the world. There is reason in history, and hence there is hope. Our men are dying in a great inevitable tragedy that can be turned into a victory. They are not dying in an accident. They are not dying in a charade.

Herbert Agar

THE GUIDING HAND

THE simple faith that God is with His own
Has been the anchor of our Ship of State

When voyaging through the raging seas alone.

Today the blessing of a kindly fate

Has linked our nation with the New World's power.

Now may we prove the guidance of God's Hand

As we have proved it in our blackest hour,

When single-handed we were helped to stand.

Our secret weapon is the thought of God

Within our soul. If we will but respond

With all our noblest impulses today,

Tomorrow we shall see the way we trod

Has knit with all just men a holy bond,

In token that God's peace shall have sure sway. T. Pittaway

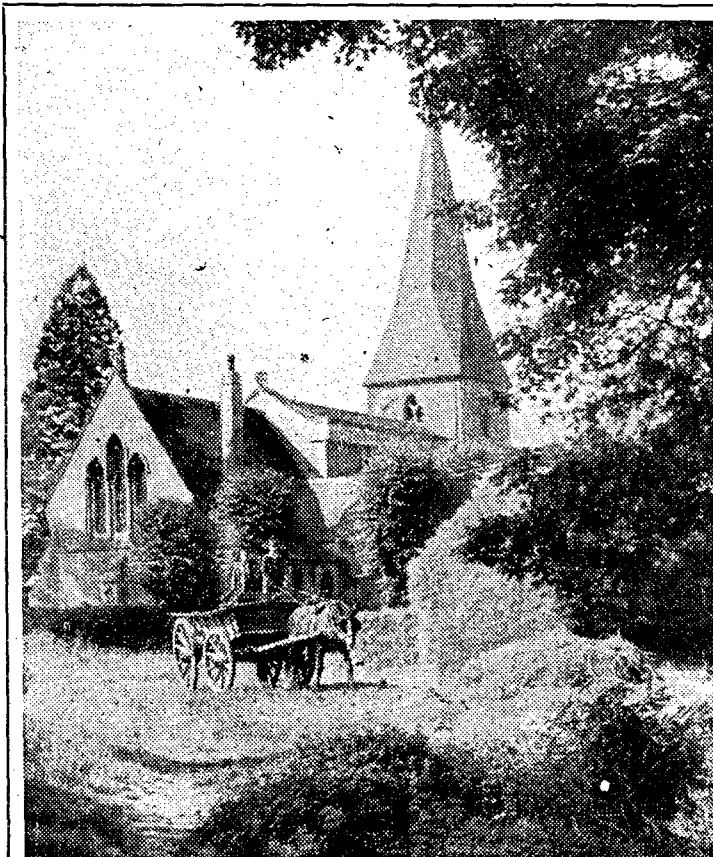
Best of All is Freedom

PROSPERITY is the fruit of labour, both of brain and hand. Prosperity is desirable; it is a positive good in the world. That some should be rich shows that others may become rich, and hence is just encouragement to industry and enterprise.

Let not him who is homeless pull down the house of another, but let him labour diligently to

build one for himself, thus by example assuring that his own shall be safe from violence.

I take it that it is best for all to leave each man free to acquire property as fast as he can. Some are bound to get wealthy. But I do not believe in a law that would prevent a man from getting rich. It would do infinitely more harm than good. Abraham Lincoln



THIS ENGLAND

The church in its rustic setting at Evenley in Northamptonshire

STARVED BY THE NAZIS

We take these facts from Hungry Europe under Hitler's New Order from a booklet by Vera Brittain on "One of These Little Ones," published by Andrew Dakers at 4d.

Greece. During the war with Italy, Greece never had more than a two-weeks food supply, chiefly brought in by ships under British convoy. When the Germans overran Greece they seized food and livestock so that by the summer many people were reduced to eating cats and dogs. At the beginning of 1942 the deaths in Athens and the Piraeus were 2000 a day.

In spite of small relief measures, by the end of last September no less than 110,000 of the 300,000 children in Athens and the Piraeus had died, while those who still lived were literally creatures of skin and bone, losing two pounds weight a month owing to the scarcity of milk. In one hospital 88 out of 100 died, and in another each bed held four famished children.

In January this year, the Athens Welfare Service stated that nine out of ten babies die before reaching the age of six months.

Belgium. John Cudahy, former U.S. ambassador, said 2,000,000 young Belgians were threatened with stunted physique, degenerated brains, and embittered characters; and though a Swedish fund supplied £30,000 worth of food its Committee reported last autumn that the mortality among Belgian children was appalling. Professor Emile Cammaerts wrote last December that the number of people affected by tuberculosis in December 1941 was 69,000, but in six months had risen to 88,000.

France. Dr Kershner, Director of Relief for the American Friends, describes the French of Southern France as "a nation slowly dying of hunger." The

Committee ought to have fed a million but had supplies for only 100,000. Teachers wrote that last winter the attendance at schools was only a quarter of normal, the children being always hungry. The tragedy is that the food supplied to the 100,000, which came from Europe, is no longer available.

Holland. In November 1941 a Dutch newspaper stated that from 20 to 25 per cent of town children were under-nourished. In that year the death rate of children under four increased by 31 per cent; and last summer only 36 per cent of the children of Rotterdam were getting enough vitamins to prevent rickets. Similar conditions prevail in Denmark and Norway.

Finland. Even black bread and potatoes were scarce last winter, and an American Red Cross representative wrote to a London newspaper in March this year that in Eastern Karelia 70 per cent of children under seven were dying of starvation.

HOUSE COUPONS WANTED

It is earnestly hoped the Board of Trade will find it possible to answer the request made by women delegates to the Cooperative Party Conference that there should be a special allowance of coupons for the purchase of household linen.

One delegate pointed out that the material now available for the making of towels was only three per cent of what was available in 1939, and the amount available for sheeting only five per cent.

C N Postbag INSURANCE POLICIES

An officer of a famous insurance society asks us to give the other side of the matter in answer to our comments on the Beveridge proposals concerning the cost of insurance collection; and we gladly do so.

DEAR EDITOR, I write as one who takes the C N regularly. I have known it over a number of years and consider it a splendid paper for my children.

As a rule the articles give a very fair report and criticism, quoting both sides of any debatable issue. It seems a pity that in the article on 100 million insurance policies young minds should be influenced by such one-sided views.

Sixty-five thousand people are employed in the industry and they give service far beyond the bounds of their own calling. There are many people engaged in many industries, but it is unfair to suggest that because a large number earn their living in any particular business that business is terribly expensive.

A full examination will prove to you that the expense ratio compares very favourably with any other commodity purchased by the public.

It is not incredible that over 100 million policies are in force when one knows the service rendered by the industry in the homes of the people. The representatives are thanked, and are trusted friends over many years.

You state that the Beveridge "single stamp" will effect an enormous saving. This is in respect of the issue of contracts only and does not take into account the payment of claims, changes of name by marriage, issue of free policies, tracing removals, and a host of other matters constantly cropping up. No Government department has ever dealt with such a problem on an economical basis. It has always proved very expensive.

Your reference to 200,000 children improperly insured is a gross injustice. The people were all being given good value for premiums paid, but in a small matter the policies were an infringement of the law. This was not a deliberate infringement.

J.M.A., Harrogate

A WINTER'S TALE

DEAR EDITOR, Having bought two C N's weekly since Number One, I would like to relate this story.

One winter's day, with snow many inches deep, the newsboy from the station three miles away failed to arrive, to the great disappointment of the children.

The dog seemed to understand, and barked to go out. Soon he was nowhere to be seen; perhaps he had gone looking for rats or rabbits, we said.

After about an hour Bob was heard barking, and was peeping through the misty windows. The children said "Bob's got something in his mouth, Dad." Yes, Bob had. He had been to the station and brought back the London papers, including the C N. He had never done this before, but he did it after that every week until he died, and those children, whenever they talk of the C N, also talk of Bob.

C. J. BALES,

Queen's Park, W 10

CHANGING LIFE OF CHINA'S COUNTRYSIDE

The long-suffering people of China, first to fight Axis Aggression, await with unparalleled patience the hour when the Allies will return to their side and bring them into the Front Line against Japan with a force that will destroy the ruthless foe.

In the meantime there are many good things to note of the changes that are coming over China as the result of the united effort to resist the enslaving Japs. We note some of these changes here, in notes from the Chinese Ministry of Information.

THE cotton production industry for soldiers has had a tremendous effect on rural homes of Szechwan. Kenyang, the second largest county in this populous province, has 30,000 women spinning at home and thousands more weaving. Every market day sees long lines of farm women with bundles of spun thread or woven cloth under their arms, waiting their turn at the cottonhouse to have their work inspected, get paid, and check out another batch.

Two or three women from most homes spin or weave with an average earning of five yuan a week. Usually this is a supplementary income, providing extras for the women or their children, or for materials to go into dowry chests in the case of girls. Often it is those women's sole income, and they spend all their time at it.

The greatest of all the changes that have come to these rural homes as a result of this work is new self-respect for the woman. She has an economic standing in the home, having money to spend as she likes, and she feels more secure. Formerly, in some places if a man didn't like his wife he could sell her, but now that she is freer he would hardly dare.

Better Home Life

Probably in no other province has there been such intensive work done to improve the home as in Kiangsi, but it is typical, and has its counterpart elsewhere. In all rural centres efforts are directed simultaneously towards agricultural improvement, education, health, and the extension of cooperative societies.

Since the outbreak of the war two new activities have been taken up, citizenship training and the increase of agricultural production. Through a process of adaptation to war needs.

Something Like a Train

COULD anything more clearly bring home to us the immensity of a modern War Front than the statement that the supplies for the First Army in Africa would have filled a train 625 miles long, which would have had to go 2000 miles?

When Barnum and Bailey's Circus, with its great menagerie and human population, first desired to tour England, transport by rail being then the only way, the project seemed overwhelmingly difficult, and a leading member of the firm made his own suggestions.

He proposed that one enormous train should be built to carry everything, animal, vegetable, mineral—man, beast, and plant. The train was to be loaded from one end, with a central gangway so that all the human and animal passengers could pass along until they reached the place in which,

Chinese farmers in Kiangsi have been able to produce the lion's share of the gauze needed by wounded soldiers. Before the Director of the movement went into the province the people suffered from malaria; and one of the first things was to teach the peasants how to make mosquito nets on their primitive looms from the raime thread of Kiangsi. When the war broke out, and there was pressing need for gauze, they taught the peasants how to make gauze from fabric used for mosquito nets.

Work for the Family

Other activities were the vaccination of 81,000 people against smallpox, the schooling of 20,000 children and 3000 adults, and the training of young farm women.

From 700 to 1000 families each year for the last few years in the Loshan area, south of Chengtu, have been taught improved methods of silk production and grafting and growing mulberry trees. This is work which the whole family must do.

Chinese farmers today are consuming better food, putting on warmer clothing, and having more money in their pockets.

The war has brought about basic changes in all rural homes, whether they be the families of guerillas, of refugees, or of peasants. Self-respect and more freedom for women; economic improvement with better food and health; more social life, and cooperative activity; more education and equality of men and women; bravery in time of crisis; and the consciousness of citizenship in a great nation and responsibility for its destiny—these are some of the things that have come. Yet there are still masses of rural families who have not been touched. They wait for those who are already enlightened to lead the way.

BEDTIME CORNER

TO ANY CHILD

ONE downcast countenance with joy will light
If you can make an effort to be bright,
And, with a cheery smile,
Quite clearly show
The kindly feelings that within you glow.

One heavy heart will start to beat with zest,
With hope renewed in that despondent breast,
If you will strive a kindly word to say
And shed encouragement upon the way.

One burden less someone will have to bear
If you are kind and wise enough to care;
If you can stretch a helping hand in love,
God will approval smile from heaven above. David Effáye

The Crow and the Pitcher

A crow almost dying with thirst found a pitcher which had a little water in the bottom. But the crow was not able to reach the water. Again and again he tried, but without success. Then he tried to knock the pitcher over, so that he might get at the

water; but he was not strong enough to do this.

At last he noticed a number of little pebbles lying about. After much trouble and labour



he gathered these together, and, dropping them into the pitcher one by one, he at last raised the water up to the brim and so was able to drink. Where there's a will there's a way.

PRAYER

I THANK Thee, O Lord, for Thy mercy to me this day. Be with me through the night and bring me safely through all harm.

Guide me in all that I do, in my thinking and speaking and playing and helping, and let me be Thy faithful servant always. Amen

Little Notes From Daisy Bates's Tent

Far away in the great spaces of Australia, in a lonely tent on the edge of barbarism, Daisy Bates has lived alone for a generation and more, watching the wandering tribes of the last generation of the original inhabitants of the continent.

She is now 83 and saddened at heart by the thought that casual contact with white people has weakened the moral fibre of the native Blackfellows, and saddened, too, by the dark shadows that have fallen across the Empire.

Yet she is filled with good courage and with thankfulness for all the blessings that have come to her in the life of sacrifice she has chosen for the sake of these pathetic people.

We feel that our readers who have become familiar with her work would like a few notes from her letters as they come to us, and we propose to make them into a sort of Diary now and then.

WAITING PATIENTLY

I wait patiently, hopefully, and prayerfully for Victory for God and the Empire, hoping all the time that I shall see a fight, however small and bright, that will not quench again.

This 20th century seems to me to have put three centuries into its 43 years, so quickly has one invention followed another, and I think of the many minds, young and old, having to hurry swiftly through the quick changes. Perhaps I am alone in noticing this, and at any rate it is only when I go to town and listen and hear the 20th century that I feel I cannot "fit in." Yet, of course, our British ways and manners do not alter with even these quick times.

I love to picture the England of years to come as I recall my

memories of England's villages. I hope the village spire will for ever remain; always to me it has guarded the little village.

I hope you will soon be able to tell me that our beloved Empire is itself again. There are so many things to overcome. Our century began badly, and looseness of every kind became rampant. Ugly words crept into our English and vulgarity held sway. But we will get it all back, all our old English ways and manners, clean minds, and hearts.

The days pass by quietly and happily in my tent, and I feel near to God in the silence—not afraid, only thankful that I can still carry on and keep my heart uplifted. God save Australia for the Empire, and God bless the King.

A MEETING WITH QUEEN MARY

Not long ago I had a glorious surprise; I went to the Siding to meet Lord and Lady Gowrie, the Governor and his wife. A telegram had come to me, and, oh, the joy of seeing these kind people once again. We had only ten minutes. They had tea ready for me, but I could do no more than stand and enjoy the presence of the King's representatives. The train was late and it was ten p.m. and I cannot see at all at night; though I took the candle from my tent it made no impression in the darkness. But my spirit kept me most happy, too happy to sleep, and I wandered out into the stars, again and was comforted. If I could alight somewhere in England, on a Kent

hilltop, and hear your "Welcome! Welcome!" it would shake off fifty of my years. In these days I miss contact with people more and more.

I have been giving a little talk to five Siding women, and I think you may be interested to know that I went to them wearing the very black gown (only deprived of its train) that I wore when King George and Queen Mary came to Australia as Duke and Duchess of York, more than 40 years ago. It fits me today and has fitted me through the years—and I have never dieted! I am told that my white evening frock (which I wore then) has been exhibited at Sydney in an Exhibition of English Social Life.

THE NATION'S DESTINY

is in the hands of the children and young people. Only the Church can adequately equip them to shoulder the moral and spiritual responsibilities which will be theirs. We are doing all we can for our boys and girls, training them in service to God and to our neighbours. Will you make their welfare your concern? Please address:

Rev. PERCY LINDEN,
EAST END MISSION (Founded 1883),
Bromley Street, Commercial Road,
Stepney, E.1.



GOOD NEWS FROM A LABORATORY

SCIENTISTS have long been at work striving to find drugs which will kill disease germs without killing the patient, and we owe to the German scientist Paul Ehrlich thanks for some splendid work in this connection. But it was left to British research to develop the virtues of the sulphonamide group of drugs, with which some great results have been obtained. The initials M and B stand for the British drug firm of May and Baker. This organisation numbers the products of its research laboratory, and to one of the sulphonamide group it attached the serial number 693. Hence the M and B 693 which has become so famous.

What the research chemists did was to create a substance which destroyed certain disease germs, while working no harm on the human tissue which the disease germs preyed upon. True, M and B 693 does not kill all harmful bacteria, but it does destroy the germs of pneumonia, spotted fever, and certain others. Their effect in even serious cases of pneumonia is magical.

M and B 693 must be used with care, and pneumonia is so common that in this disease alone it has a very wide field of operation. It should only be used by a medical man who fully understands it. It is not advertised, and is not to be bought at the chemist's round the corner.

Manchester's Prayer

By 72 to 34 Manchester City Council has decided that future meetings should open with prayer. One of the prayers to be used dates from the time of Queen Elizabeth, and reads:

O Lord God, without whom no council can stand nor any prosper, assist us by Thy grace that every one of us may use free liberty of speech without any private affection or partial respect, so that our consultations may tend to Thy glory, the benefit of this Commonwealth, and the discharge of our several duties and consciences.

The Children's Hour

Here are details of the BBC broadcasts for Wednesday, June 2 to Tuesday, June 8.

WEDNESDAY, 5.20 Would You Believe It? A collection of strange stories, interesting facts, and out-of-the-ordinary music, designed for your entertainment by Dorothy Worsley. 5.55 Prayers.

THURSDAY, 5.20 Jonathan Church: Episode 4, Maracaiba.

FRIDAY, 5.20 The Big Six, by Arthur Ransome, told by Mac (No. 15, A Kid for the Tiger); followed by Olive Shapley's Letter from America. 5.50 Songs by the Three Semis.

SATURDAY, 5.20 Mickeen, Brideen, and the Leprechaun, by William N. Carter—read by Mary O'Farrell; followed by Kenway and Young; and a discussion on Cricket by Marjorie Pollard and the Sports Coach, F. N. S. Creek.

SUNDAY, 5.20 Through My Windscreen, a lorry driver's point of view—a talk by Edmund Hardy. 5.30 Beauty and the Beast—the popular fairy tale made into a play by Muriel Levy.

MONDAY, 5.20 The Fairy Hill, a Scottish play by Helen Drover.

TUESDAY, 5.30 Elizabeth concludes the reading of Bitty and the Bears, by Elizabeth Gorell; followed by My Crowded Solitude (No. 3, Mary Brown), the third instalment of Jack McLaren's story of his eight-year stay on the farthest northern tip of Australia.

A Rich Man and His Money

SIR DONALD POLLOCK, who has been called the Nuffield of Scotland, has again been thinking of the well-being and comfort of other people. He has now established a Pollock Memorial Trust, with £70,000, for the benefit of retired missionaries of the Free Churches of Great Britain.

Sir Donald is one of those rich men who believe in giving away their fortune during their lifetime. One of his delights is to train boys for a seafaring life; and his house facing the Firth of Forth is full of such things as compasses, sextants, bridge lights, and steering wheels, gathered during his many voyages round the world. Long ago he determined that if ever he became a rich man he would help boys to see the world and sail in ships.

Another of Sir Donald's dreams is the endowment of education, and he has given £500,000 for this in Scotland. He gave the Edinburgh students a handsome club building, and is now planning to set up a "University Township" in Edinburgh. Three houses have been placed at the disposal of the university authorities: St Leonard's House as a hall for women, Salisbury Green for men and boys, and Abden House for the university principal. Smaller houses will be adapted for other members of the staff, and supplementary dormitories will be added as required by an extension of the "living-in" idea. In each case students will have individual bed and study rooms.

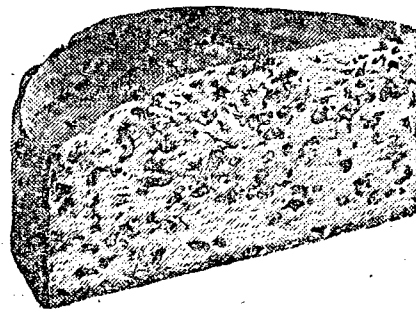
J. M. Barrie was a friend of Sir Donald's, and he plans to provide a Shakespearean theatre as a memorial to the creator of Peter Pan.

The new Memorial Missionary Trust is established to commemorate the life and work of Sir Donald's mother and father. A group of houses by the side of the Forth will be available for retired missionaries, and the residue of the Trust's income will go to help the missionary societies connected with the Free Churches.

Sir Donald Pollock's great wealth came to him in a romantic way. He was a young Scottish doctor who arrived in London to practise in 1908. The Duke of Leinster asked him to become his physician, and during this six-year appointment Sir Donald lived economically and travelled all over the world with the duke. Then he decided to launch out into the metal industry.

One of his first great undertakings was in the raising of the scuttled German fleet from the bottom of the sea at Scapa Flow after the last war. He then became chairman of many businesses where acetylene welding was used.

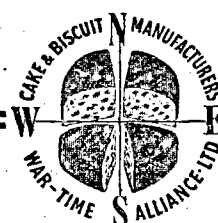
Sir Donald is a bachelor, and lives very simply in his old stone house facing the Firth of Forth. Scottish students have shown their delight in Sir Donald's generosity by electing him to be Rector of Edinburgh University, he handsomely defeating the great Dr Joad at the last election.



THE PRICE OF CAKE IS CONTROLLED

Price control of Cake has been instituted by the Ministry of Food in collaboration with the Cake Manufacturers. It has necessitated limiting the varieties obtainable, but all the ingredients used are pure, nourishing and wholesome. Price control of Cake permits economic production, and the conservation of man-power.

Issued by the Cake and Biscuit Manufacturers War Time Alliance Ltd. in explanation of their plans for the production and distribution of Cake and Flour Confectionery.



Fares. Please

"That's quite all right, miss," replied the conductor. "You'll have two hundred and thirty-eight in a minute"

Especially is this a reproach to Europe when we consider how

Optical Illusion

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**AFRICA
UNITED**

The Boy Talks With the Man

Boy. You spoke of a European Grand Council in charge of African

THIMBLERIG Thistlethwaite
thievishly thought to thrive
through thick and thin by throw-
ing his thimbles about, but he
was thwarted and thwacked and
thumped and thrashed with
thirty-three thousand thistles
and thorns for thievishly think-
ing to thrive through thick and
through thin by throwing the
thimbles about.

Are You a Mancunian?

A man of York is an Eboracian.
A man of Leeds is a Leodensian.

OTHER WORLDS

the morning Mars is in the south-east. The picture shows the Moon as it may be seen at 10 o'clock Double Summer Time, on Saturday evening, June 5.

Man. It is more than possible, and certainly to be hoped for by all good people.

*"The weather's so hot and so dry
That I'm sorely afraid
Those fine eggs I have laid
Will be 'scrambled,' or maybe
they'll fry!"*

To Unscrew a Tight Pen

IF your fountain pen is tight and will not unscrew you can get a better grip by wrapping a small rubber band round it. If you have no rubber band a damp string or piece of paper will do.

What Is This?

ERE Adam was; my early days
 began;
 I ape each creature, and resemble
 man;
 I gently walk o'er tops of tender
 grass,
 Nor leave the least impression
 where I pass.
 Touch me you may, but I can
 ne'er be felt,
 Nor ever yet was tasted, heard, or
 smelt;
 Yet seen by day; if not, be sure
 at night
 You'll quickly find me by electric-
 light.

NEAR THING

"There you are!" exclaimed father jubilantly. "Only one out at the first attempt."

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS

What Am I?
Wood

Plane Problem
The plane from the Atlantic had covered 1125 miles, and the plane from the Pacific 1875.

Her teeth are YOUR concern -



Every mother wants her children to grow up with strong, firm white teeth, safe from the danger of decay. Make sure of this by giving them the right care when they are young. Dentists advise the use of the one toothpaste containing 'Milk of Magnesia'*, which corrects acid-mouth, so often the cause of dental trouble.


The toothpaste to ask for is Phillips' Dental Magnesia. Train your children to use it night and morning. They love its pleasant, mild flavour. Sold everywhere 1/1d and 1/10½d

TAKE OLD TUBES BACK TO THE SHOP

Phillips' Dental Magnesia

★ 'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia.

"FOUNTAIN PEN" ACTION



Until normal times arrive, supplies may be limited. So, treasure your INQUEDUCT pens . . . they are valuable.



"On the job?"
EAT
BERMALINE
BREAD
for its greater
nourishment"



Ask your Baker or write BERMALINE · IBROX · GLASGOW

Mother! Constipated Child needs 'California Syrup of Figs'

Hurry, Mother! A teaspoonful of 'California Syrup of Figs' brand laxative now will sweeten the stomach and thoroughly clean the little bowels, and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of

Ask for 'California Syrup of Figs,' which has full directions for babies and children of all ages. Obtainable everywhere, 1s. 4d. and 2s. 6d. Mother, be sure to ask for 'CALIFORNIA Syrup of Figs.'